

The Lost Soul Ninji

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*A Naruto Fanfic obviously...
You'll have to read to find out*

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1 - Introduction

It's all happening again...

Yes, opposite people attract

But, they also repel

Perhaps, she is too different for him

The two lights

One Flickers and the other Burns strong.

2 - The Character...

The Character

Name:Reiko Shiguri

Age:14

Rank:Chuunin

Village: Kohona

Attacks (Developed from Genetic Code): Unknown...

Attacks (Learned):Kage Bunshin No Jutsu and some other stuff that may surprise you... (Raging sarcasm)

Family story: You'll find out.

Looks: I'll draw her once I go back to my mom's house. I don't have a scanner at dad's! >.< Check around my pics...

This will be written from Reiko's Point of view.

3 - A Walk with Naruto

I walked along the creek bed, remembering the long, walks I once took with Kie. I would do anything for him.

Currently, what I had to do for him, was avenge him.

I remember that bleak day very well.

He had just proposed to me. Although we were only thirteen, we were both patient and would wait seven years before the wedding came.

We were just leaving a store, when I had heard a loud rustling in the bushes.

Both Kie and I went to investigate, when Kie was pinned down to the ground and stabbed through the heart with a Kunai.

I looked at the figure and realized that that the murderer was none other than Itachi.

He disappeared as quickly as he came and I kneeled by Kie and cried.

Of course, my best friend, Naruto did everything he could to cheer me up, but no result came of it.

I remained unhappy and uncertain of the world almost always refused to go past the same place again.

The last words that came from his lips were: "I'm sorry, Reiko..." His voice trailed off and his body went limp in my arms.

My thoughts were interrupted by someone trying to sneak up on me. I turned to see Naruto attempting to cover my eyes and ask, "Guess who".

"Naruto, you know that never works on me." I said.

"Yeah, but it's good practice trying." He replied.

"So, why'd you come all this way? Your house is on the other side of town."

"Well, I wanted to ask you if-"

"Don't say it. And my answer is no. The last time I went with you to that ramen stand, I barely had any money left to pay rent!"

"Please? I'm on a diet!"

"Of only 400 pounds of food, instead of your usual 1000? My answer is still no!"

"Come on, Rei! I'll get you a date with Sasuke if you do it!!"

"One. I don't have a crush on him. Two. Don't you have other friends you can bug for free meals?"

I mean, seriously. I'm the only one who you continually bother for food!"

"Because, you're the only one who'll pay!"

"See? That's exactly what I mean!"

"Pretty, pretty please with whipped cream and sprinkles and sugar and cherries and plums and-"

"Don't make yourself hungrier. Fine, you can eat at my house, but I'm giving limited rations!"

"Yesssss!!!" Naruto hissed.

We started the walk back to my house, when an odd question arose.

"Do you like Sasuke?" He asked.

"No. Why do you always ask me?"

"I just wanted to know."

"Naruto. You've asked me 74 times since I've known you and I've always said no. What makes you think that I'm going to say yes the next time you ask?"

"You actually keep count of how many times I've asked you?"

"Don't change the subject. Why do you think I'm going to say yes?"

"Because..." Naruto's voice became a small whisper.

4 - Some stupid rumor

"Because, I heard some rumors spreading around. Some people say that Sasuke likes you."

"Well, then. I guess some people are very stupid." I replied.

"No, Sakura even believes it."

"Well, I guess her IQ level dropped. Everyone knows that I'm never going to date again after what happened with Kie."

"You're always so stubborn, Reiko! Even when chances pound against your door, you ignore them and never let them succeed." He took a long deep breath.

"Reiko, choices only linger so long. If you want him, take him. It's not like Kie's going to come back and kill you for it. In fact, I think that he'd be happy that you moved on."

"Naruto, shut up. I've made up my mind and that's my final decision."

I open the apartment door and let the two of us in.

"Did you re-organize the furniture?" Naruto asked, trying to steer away from Sasuke.

"Yeah. The couch is over there now and the coffee table is more to the left.

He nodded.

"So, I'll have the instant ramen and... the leftover sushi!"

"Good choice."

I turned to the stove and boiled the noodles, when Naruto went back to the Sasuke subject.

"Why don't you like him? Aside from Kie's death."

"He's stubborn and he always has to be the best. He can never let anyone else have the spotlight. It's always him, him, him. It's like no one else exists in his world. I think the inside of his skull is mirrored so he can always look at himself."

"Should I tell him that?"

"Yes. I don't care if he hates me or not. I want my revenge against Itachi."

"Hmmm..." Naruto sat, slurping his ramen.

"Hm. I feel sorry for him. Having the girl of his dreams rip out his heart. How sad." Naruto said after awhile.

I rolled my eyes.

"I don't love him. It's the cold hard truth that he's going to have to live with." I uttered.

Ten minutes later, Naruto finished his ramen and left.

I laid down in my bed to repose and think on the conversation I had with Naruto.

This rumor that was being spread around Kohona was merely a rumor and nothing more.

Naruto was just lying or maybe playing some stupid joke.

I didn't believe a word he said about Sasuke. It was some pathetic ploy for food. Yes, that was it. A retarded rip-off for food.

I laid my head on the pillow and fell into a deep sleep.

In the middle of the night, I woke up to a soft movement in the bed.

I looked to my right and saw Itachi!

He smiled coyly and wrapped his arms around me.

I was completely mortified.

"You will be mine..." He whispered in my ear.

I could feel his warm breath on my neck and he vanished.

5 - Naruto and Reiko's job search

The next morning, I woke up to Naruto's loud snoring. I groaned angrily and got off the couch, getting ready for job searching.

Realizing Naruto was still asleep, I decided to let him feel what it was like to be woken up early.

I tip-toed in the room and sat next to his dormant form.

I inhaled a deep breath and...

"NARUTO! WAKE UP!!!! IT'S TWO A.M.! TIME TO TRAIN!!!" I screeched.

He sat up, rubbed his eyes and glared at me.

"You're going to pay, Reiko." He murmured.

"Who, me?" I asked innocently, pouting slightly.

"Yes, you." He replied.

"I was only paying you back for last night," I said, smiling.

He glared again.

"By the way, I'm not making breakfast this morning.

I'm coming with you into town so you can live without cleaning me out, you little leech."

His eyes narrowed into thin slits, so I guessed he was pretty annoyed with me.

"Let's go. Fujisaku's shop opens in three minutes. He's had a 'help wanted' sign in the window since before I was born.

Then we're going to Mrs. Nakisuma's boutique. You could maybe hook a job as a perfume boy there. Then-

"I GET IT! LET'S GO!" He snarled.

"Geez. And I'm the one helping you. You don't have to bite my head off."

And so our job hunting continued, only stopping for a moment to rest.